

Gang Starr Lyrics

"PLAYTAWIN"

[scratching by Premier]

"Y'all cats know we always play to win" -> Guru

"Players get your pay up"

[Verse 1: Guru]

For my respect, I just might have to shut you down

Hang your punk ass from a limb, they'll have to cut you down

See I'm tired of you faggots kickin dirt on my name

While you rap clone phonies only hurtin the game

I'm too persistant, plus I flow too vicious

Bout to expose you hoes, this shit is too twisted

Rappers be actin, like they rich or somethin

When they get robbed like a herb, that's what they get for frontin

I'm in the top ten, one of the best of all time

Been known to drop men - who CARES if the rest of y'all rhyme?

You're mediocre son, you're barely average kid

Your style's Chi-Chi, wanna see me crack yo' cabbage kid?

From the hood to the corporate, give up your goods and forfeit

This is George Foreman style, watch me cook this raw shit

More chips, watch us rake 'em in

And y'all cats know we always play to win

[scratching by Premier]

[Guru] "Y'all cats know we always play to win"

"Real.. rough rhymes"

[Guru] "Y'all cats know we always play to win"

"Players get your pay up"

[Verse 2: Guru]

I'm hot so they're feelin me, you're not so you're killin me

You're hatin on the low, tried to block my soliloquy

While you spread rumors, I'ma dead you junior

Have your mind blown, poundin your dome like head tumors

Family tradition when I'm randomly spittin

And girls love my voice, they say it's handsomely different

I never won awards, no Grammys and things

Back in the days did sticks, made niggaz hand me they rings

What goes around comes around, they tried me later

But I survived all the thugged out, grimey capers

My concepts caused more panic than bomb threats

Don't take me for granted because I'm calm and shit

Cause when I FLIP, I'ma take over the ship

Controllin this grip with one hand holdin my dick

And you try to counter but you're way too late again

See y'all cats know we always play to win

[scratching by Premier]

[Guru] "Y'all cats know we always play to win"

"Real.. rough rhymes"

[Guru] "Y'all cats know we always play to win"

"Players.. players.. players get your pay up"

[Verse 3: Guru]

It's the God Universal, Ruler Universal

I'm still goin strong in this game, and you should learn to

R-E-S, P-E-C-T

Or you get fucked up, be-lieve you me

And I ain't the one to be, startin the violence

I'm just the one to be, sparkin in silence

For years I ran with some of the greatest men

And y'all cats know we always play to win

[scratching by Premier]

[Guru] "Y'all cats know we always play to win"

"Real.. rough rhymes"

[Guru] "Y'all cats know we always play to win"

"Y'all cats know we always play to win"